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# The Story Of A Lifetime, Literally



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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

(The first chapter is actually true, but I want to see how it would go in someone else's shoes.)

This is the story of how I came out. It won't end, because coming out of the closet never ends. It all happened at once, when my friend asked me over text if I could tell her one of my biggest secrets, then I told her to guess. She guessed some stupid guesses, and she finally said, "Your bi?" and I just started bawling! I swear it was the most stupidest moments in the entire universe! The next day, my other friend was jealous that I told someone my biggest secret, and he wanted me to tell him, too. This was also over text, and I told him to guess, too. He eventually guessed, and I went to bed. Later on, my mom came in and grabbed my phone for no reason. She went to my texts, and she read them all.

All right, your guy's turn to continue the story! I'm excited to see what happens to me!

## Chapter 2 by Kalil Warren



Since my mother read my texts. My coming out process was put on over drive. She told my Dad, Dad told the my other siblings and at first it felt a bit strange. Not a bad strange but a revealing

strange like there is no care in the world. I slow started coming out to my friends, some I met with hostility but this is how you know you have real friends.

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Chapter 3 by Saint Sayaka

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I was rather upset that my parents would choose to dispel what was rightfully my news instead of their's. It was as if they didn't care how close my sexuality was to my heart. And honestly, they didn't, and they never would.

I flung the bag over my left shoulder. This was something that I had been considering doing for a long time coming, and this was the push that I needed. No reason to bother with a final note explaining my leave - they could just read my phone again. After scribbling down my friends' numbers, I stepped gingerly outside of my window, onto the dewy lawn, and into the morning.

#### Chapter 4 by XOXkitkatXOX



(Okay, nobody's been submitting a draft, so I'm just gonna go ahead and continue, but I'm gonna make this up...)

I look around, and nobody's up yet. All the cars are still parked in their driveways, and the trash cans haven't even been put out yet.

It was a Tuesday, so I decided to go to my friends house before school to tell her that I wasn't gonna be there that day, and to stall for me. I knew my parents would think that I had walked to school that day, cause I usually get up early, leave a note, and walk to school, cause on Tuesdays they open the breakfast line early (not really, I just need an excuse to write on here), and I'm usually ahead of the crowd. So that's why I chose Tuesday to run away, cause they won't realize that I ran away till tonight.

The only thing that's gonna be unusual this morning is the fact that I didn't write a note. They would probably think that I woke up late, and just brush it off till that night.

I walk down the street, and see my neighbor walking out of his house. "My, you sure are up early today, now aren't ya!" he yelled across the street.

"Yeah! Got a school project that I need to work on! So I gotta get there earlier than usual!" I lied. He waved, and I nodded. I got to the edge of the block, and debated whether or not I should go

the long way, or the short way. (To make this more interesting, I'm gonna go the long way and have something bad happen! Just kidding.)

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I chose the long way and walked to my friend's house, and her dog ran up to the edge of the fence. He jumped up, and I walked over to pet him. The second I touch him,

he falls to the floor, and rolls over on his stomach. "Oh, you tricked me to come over here so I could give you a belly rub, huh!" I snorted. "Such a smart dog." I gave him a seemingly forever belly rub, considering that whenever I would try to go, he would give me his poor puppy dog eyes, and he knows I can't resist.

I look at my watch, and realize that it's already 7:00, and the school gates close at 8:10, but my friend always gets there at 7:15, and the long way takes a half an hour walking distance. But I was already too far away to go back, so I took off, leaving the dog in shock.

I run all the way to her house, but it was too late, she was already gone. I decide that maybe, if I could get to school in time, then I could tell her before the gates close.

I take off again, and this time I didn't stop to take breaks. If I walked, it would take me about 45 minutes to get there, but if I biked, it would take me only 15 minutes. I look around, and spot a bike. I hop the fence that's guarding the house, and I grab the bike. I hop on, and take off.

I get to the school, and the gates are just about to close. The security guard starts to close the gates, and I spot my friend. "Hey! Are you gonna get in here before the gates close, or what?" the security guard yells.

"No, but can you call my friend over here, I need to tell her something." I ask him.

"Nope, can't do that! You have to be in the gates, or get off the school's property." the guard says. My mouth falls open, and he smirks. I always hated that guy. I decided that I was gonna have to break into the school, but I was gonna have to wait for a while before the security guards leave the front gate, but I could also go around back.

(I really don't know what else to do, so I'm just gonna leave it here....)

## Chapter 5 by Jessica



I walk around the school fence until I reach a hole near the back gate that me and my friend

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"Boo!" shouts my friend, Katie, as she leaps out of the bush. "I got you," she laughs, "I got you good. You comin' in?"

Me and Katie have this thing, we've had it since we found this hole; if one of us is missing, the other waits here to sneak them in.

"Not today Katie," I reply. She looks at me, puzzled, "I have to talk to you." I tell her every thing. At the end she looks at me an expression of grim determination on her face,

"Okay." She says. "I'll help." I smile, Katie is my most trusted friend for a reason.

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